

THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR.

HOLINESS TO THE LORD.



VOL 10.

SALT LAKE CITY, OCTOBER 2, 1875.

NO. 20.

CHINESE CUSTOMS.

If we did not tell you, you would hardly know what this picture represented. It looks like some hideous idol; but it is a Mandarin, a Chinese officer, and is copied from a Chinese painting. Probably many of our juveniles who read the INSTRUCTOR have seen Chinamen. There are a number of them living in Salt Lake City at the present time, and if you saw them you would be sure to ask who they were, they are so different in their dress and appearance from either Americans or Indians. These Chinese whom we have here in this country and who work at washing and ironing, cooking and on railways grading the track for a living, are of the poorest class. They come to this country to make money and the most of them return to their own homes when they have saved enough to make them comfortable there. A very little money goes a long way in China, and a Chinaman who can return with a thousand or two of dollars can live very comfortably all his life there upon it, everything is so cheap.

If a Chinaman knew he were dying away from China, he would think it a terrible misfortune if his body could not be carried back to his native land; and every year the bodies of Chinese are shipped from San Francisco in great numbers to their native land. Lately a Chinaman died in this city and his friends buried him in the cemetery. Probably he was poor and did not leave enough money to pay the freight of his body back to China. His friends prepared a lot of food and spread it around his grave. This is one of their customs. It is a fashion among the Chinese to have their heads shaved excepting a small part of the hair, which they braid into a long tail; and for a Chinaman to have this tail cut off is a dreadful loss. In their own country they allow this to hang down nearly to their heels; but in California and in this Territory they roll

it up and wear it under their hats, because mischievous people sometimes jerk it, giving great pain to the wearer and making him very angry. It is said that the Chinese, when conquered by the Tartars, were made by them to wear their hair in this fashion as a badge of slavery; but now they wear it in that manner for fashion's sake.



The Chinese are a very wonderful people. They understood the art of printing from blocks long before it was known in Europe. Also the manufacture of gunpowder and the manufacture of silk, which was superior to any in the known world years before it was known in Europe. As to painting on porcelain and china, no nation can beat them at that even at the present time, and our fine ware that we call china is named after that country. It is said that among the poorer classes cats, dogs and rats are bred for food. The land is so populous that nothing is wasted. A great dainty in China is a rich soup made out of a peculiar kind of swallow's nest. You would think this a very strange material out of which to make soup; but Europeans and Americans who have eaten it declare it excellent. These nests are made out of sea weeds and fish bones.

If any of our readers should visit San Francisco they should look into the Chinese quarter. They occupy entire streets, have a theatre of their own, restaurants, great numbers of stores, and also Joss-houses, the temples where they worship their idols. They are very fond of trading and are great hands at a bargain. They are very industrious and very economical, and save most of their earnings. There are exceptions however; some of the Chinese are great opium smokers and some of them are exceedingly fond of gambling.

We give you an engraving of a Chinese lady's feet. You probably have heard of the small feet of the Chinese ladies.

They are cramped from the time they are infants until they have done growing. This spoils the shape of the feet so much that they cannot walk with them only to stump about like cripples, and if they have to go any distance fine ladies have to be carried. It is a mark of gentility to have feet like these. Not to be behind hand the gentlemen let their finger nails grow as long as ever they will, so that they become regular claws. The object of this, of course, is to show that they do no sort of handiwork, and they think that it is much to be proud of. Before a lady is married she plait her hair in a tail which she passes under her right arm; but when she becomes a bride, her hair is twisted up into a knot on the top of her head. They are very fond of painting their faces and in this respect many of the fashionable ladies in this country resemble them.



A CHINESE LADY'S FEET.

Old America.

BY G. M. O.

THE MOUND BUILDERS.

(Continued.)

NEAR Chillicothe, Ohio, on the bank of Paint Creek, are extensive ancient ruins located 250 feet above the stream. The walls are of stone laid in mortar, and about one mile in extent. The stones were taken from the bed of the stream below. The walls appear to have been shaken down by an earthquake. Four wells were discovered on this stream which had been dug through solid pyrites stone in the bed of the creek. When discovered they were covered by stone lids about the size of mill-stones, and of the same shape, that had evidently been wrought with tools of some hard substance. Each of these stones had a hole in the centre four inches in diameter. Near Portsmouth are extensive ruined fortifications with walled roads. At Circleville, Ohio, are remains of vast military works: two of them—one round, the other square—are of extraordinary size and are laid out with great engineering skill. The circular fort was surrounded by two walls, twenty feet high and also by a deep ditch. Eight gateways led into the square fort. In front of each gateway stood a mound forty feet in diameter and four feet high. Near the round fort was a mound ninety feet high, overlooking the whole county. At Newark, Ohio, very extensive ruined fortifications exist. The main work, of horse-shoe form, is nearly two miles in circuit. Several forts, round and square, are in its immediate vicinity. One of them is surrounded by a wall twenty-five feet high, on the outside of which is a deep ditch, and on the south side of the main work is a covered roadway leading to the country. Near the village of Miamisburg, south of Dayton, are ancient ruins similar to those at Newark. On an elevation 100 feet above the Great Miami river is situated the largest mound of the valley. It is 800 feet in circumference at the base, and was, when first discovered, 67 feet high

and wholly overgrown by forest trees. Extensive mound forts exist on the Muskingum. One of them encloses sixty acres by an earth wall six feet high, by from ten to twenty broad. On each side are gateways. Leading from the one next the river is a covered way formed by two parallel walls of earth one hundred and thirty feet distant from each other. These walls are twenty feet high. Within the enclosure is a mound 180 feet long, 130 feet broad and 9 feet high. In the vicinity of Wheeling, Virginia, on both sides of the Ohio river are extensive fortifications and mounds. What are called the "Grave Creek Flats" have been the site of a very ancient city, of what nation it is not known. The Great Mound at Grave Creek is one of the largest in the Mississippi valley. It is 330 feet in circumference and 70 feet high. This mound was opened and explored in the year 1838 by Mr. A. B. Tomlinson. It contained two vaults. In the lower one were found the osseous remains of human bodies. One was ornamented with six hundred and fifty beads. The upper vault contained but one skeleton. A great number of trinkets, among which were 1700 bone beads, 500 sea shells, 150 pieces of mica, 5 copper wrist and arm bands, and a flat stone with engraving upon it were found. This stone was taken to Washington by Dr. Huss in 1860, but thus far they have been unable to decipher the engraved characters. Dr. Morton, of Philadelphia, has given a full description of the skull of the skeleton found in the upper vault. The posterior portion is strongly developed, the facial angle being 78°. His description classes this skull with the southern type, it evidently being not Mongolian. Ruined works of great magnitude are found in the State of Georgia. On the banks of Little River near Wrightsborough are the remains of a gigantic pyramid and large town. Near Savannah, among other ruins, is a conical truncated mound 50 feet in height and 800 feet in circumference at the base. Others of similar character are frequent in the States of Georgia, Florida and Alabama. In Westmoreland County, Penn., is a remarkable mound from which several specimens of art have been taken. One was a stone serpent five inches in diameter. Part of the entablature of a column carved in the form of diamonds and leaves, also an earthen jar or urn containing ashes, were found. At Brownsville, in the same State, were discovered ruins of an ancient fortification, circular in form, enclosing thirteen acres. The walls were of earth seven feet high, and within was a mound thirty feet high. In New Hampshire, near the town of Sanbornton, formerly existed a remarkable work, the walls which were composed for defense, were faced with stone, regularly laid up outwardly, and filled in with clay, shells and gravel. In Montgomery County, New York, are ancient fortifications. Outside of one of these enclosures a number of skeletons have been uncovered. A few miles eastward of Buffalo are ancient works. Tradition fixes upon this spot as the scene of the final and most bloody conflict between the Iroquois and the "Gah-Kwas" or Eries. A little distance from the fort is a small mound, said to have been regarded with much veneration by the Indians, as it covered the remains of victims slain in some remarkable conflict in the olden time. Overlooking the town of Auburn, Cayuga County, situated on an eminence are circular works of defense. One of the best preserved works of defense in the State is found in Oakfield, Genesee County. A mile to the northeast of this work was formerly a large enclosure called "Bone Fort" by the early settlers. In Erie County, N. Y., are earth embankments of various dimensions. A "bone pit" excavated near one of the forts in that county, is estimated to have contained four hundred skeletons heaped promiscuously together. Descriptions of ancient

ANCIENT ARTS.

works, bearing the general characteristics—mounds and fortifications or defensive works—might be multiplied. Sufficient evidence has been shown that an eminently agricultural population, enjoying a state of society essentially different from that of the natives found by the first settlers, at some time of the past occupied the fertile valleys of the land. And it is abundantly evident that there were large cities at Newark, Circleville, Marietta, and at Paint Creek, Ohio: at Grave Creek, Virginia, and St. Louis, Missouri. While Joseph Merrick of Pittsfield, Mass., was levelling some ground near his woodshed, on a place called Indian Hill, he discovered a black strap having a loop at each end, when attempting to cut it he found it as hard as bone. He succeeded, however in getting it open and found it to be made of raw-hide, sewed and made water tight with the sinews of some animal. In the fold were found four folded pieces of parchment, that contained some kind of handwriting. Curious neighbors coming to see the discovery destroyed one of the pieces. Mr. Merrick sent the other three to Cambridge, where they were discovered to have been written in Hebrew, plain and legible, being the following quotations from the Old Testament: Dent. chap. vi., verses 4 to 9 inclusive; chap. xi., verses 13 to 21 inclusive; and Exodus chap. xiii., verses 11 to 16 inclusive, to which the reader can refer. In Scipio, N. Y., Mr. Halsted plowed up at different times during his ten years occupancy of a portion of his farm, several hundred pounds of brass, which appeared at one time to have been formed into various implements, both of husbandry and war—helmets and working materials mingled together. The finder, as he discovered it by plowing, carried it to Auburn and sold it by the pound ("Priest's American Antiquities, page 254). The Rev. R. G. Wilson, of Chillicothe, furnished the Antiquarian Society with the description of a mound, destroyed near the center of that town. On a common level with the surrounding earth, at the very bottom of the mound, a human skeleton, greatly decayed, was found. On the breast of this person lay what had been a piece of copper in the form of a cross, which had become verdigris. A stone ornament and several beads, apparently of bone, were found with the skeleton. Lexington, Ky., stands on the site of an ancient town. Connected with the antiquities of this place is a catacomb formed in the limestone rock about fifteen feet below the surface of the earth. In this cave were found hundreds of *mummies*, human bodies preserved by the art of embalming to as great a state of perfection as was known among the Egyptians. Unfortunately this discovery or these relics of the past were destroyed. The descent to this cavern is gradual, the height being seven and the width four feet. The interior was sufficiently large to contain at least two thousand subjects.

(To be Continued.)

COLD IN SPITZBERGEN.—No description can give an adequate idea of the intense rigor of the six months' winter of this part of the world. Stones crack with the noise of thunder; in a crowded hut the breath of the occupants will fall in flakes of snow; wine and spirits turn to ice; the snow burns like caustic; if iron touch the skin it brings the flesh away with it; the soles of your stockings may be burnt off your feet before you feel the slightest warmth from the fire; linen taken out of boiling water instantly stiffens to the consistency of a wooden board, and heated stones will not prevent the sheets of the bed from freezing. If these are the effects of the climate within an air-tight, fire-warmed crowded hut, what must they be among the dark, storm-lashed mountain peaks and sides?

It is a very common idea among people of this generation that the ancients were very much behind us in the knowledge of the arts and sciences and were in a state of great ignorance respecting many things with which we are familiar. The researches of travelers, however, have brought to light many facts connected with the discoveries and progress of the ancients, which show plainly that they were not so ignorant as might be imagined. Many arts with which they were acquainted were lost after their fall and have been re-discovered by the moderns. On this account the moderns have thought that they were entirely original with themselves. The ancient Assyrians and Egyptians made wonderful progress in the knowledge of the arts. Egyptian mummies have been found whose teeth had been filled with gold as neatly and as scientifically as if it had been done by a modern dentist. Layard, the English traveler who explored the ruins of Nineveh, found that the people of Nineveh were well acquainted with the manufacture of scale armor. Each scale was separate and from two to three inches in length, with a raised or embossed line in the center. This armor was made of copper and of iron and of iron inlaid with copper. He also found beautiful helmets that could not be excelled by the moderns; also vases of alabaster and glass which were of elegant form. He also discovered a drain pipe of earthenware, lined and cemented with bitumen. Many have supposed that the arch was unknown to the ancients; but Layard found an arched chamber in Nineveh. He also found that they were acquainted with the use of the pulley, another invention of which the ancients were supposed to be ignorant. His discoveries brought to light the fact that the people of Nineveh were skillful in carving in ivory and in inlaying, for blue opaque glass and other substances of various colors were found set into ivory tablets. Many of the seals which he found gave high evidence of their skill in engraving on gems, many of them being most delicately and minutely ornamented. He found a signet which he supposed had belonged to Sennacherib, king of Assyria, on which was engraved the king himself, standing in an arched frame, before what is supposed to be a symbol of the Deity. There were also other figures engraved upon it. The details of this engraving were so minute that a magnifying glass was almost required to perceive them. He found that they had understood the art of glass-making to perfection, and that they had manufactured and used gold leaf, also that they had plows in those days which resembled very much in shape those now in common use. They also had pick axes, sledge-hammers and saws very similar to those we now use. Among other things which he found were two entire glass bowls, the date of which, by the inscriptions upon them, were fixed at the latter part of the seventh century before the Savior; also a vase blown in one solid piece, and then shaped and hollowed out by a turning machine of which the marks were still plainly visible. With the glass bowls he discovered a rock crystal lens, with opposite concave and plane faces. This conclusively shows that the Assyrians were acquainted with the art of making magnifying or burning glasses. The bricks of Nineveh were beautifully colored, and the means which were taken to color them have always been supposed to be only known to the moderns and to have been discovered within recent times.

It will be interesting to us who use adobes to know that they used sun dried brick extensively in the palaces of Nineveh in these early days. He was astonished at finding how well preserved these adobes were and how successfully they had with.

stood the ravages of time. He discovered in one place a vaulted drain or passage built of sundried brick. At the largest palace which he discovered he found an inclined or ascending passage, the walls of which were built of the finest sundried brick, admirably fitted together and still perfectly preserved. This inclined way probably led to the upper chambers of the palace or to the galleries which may have been carried around the principal chambers and halls, and his opinion was that the upper parts of the palace were probably built of sundried bricks and wood.

In digging among the ruins of these ancient cities Layard made a curious discovery—that the historical documents and records were kept on tablets and cylinders of baked clay. Upon some of them the writing was so minute and the letters so close one to another, that it required considerable experience to separate and transcribe them. The characters were singularly sharp and well-defined, but so minute in some instances as to be almost illegible without a magnifying glass. He found some with seals fastened to them, which he thought might prove to be legal contracts or conveyances of land. The characters appeared to have been formed by very delicate instruments before the clay was hardened by fire, and the process of making letters so minute and so complicated must have required considerable ingenuity and experience. There is a tradition in that country that Seth wrote the history and wisdom of the ages preceding the deluge on burned and unburned bricks and tablets that they might never perish; for if water destroyed the unburnt, the burnt would remain; and if fire destroyed the baked tablets those which had not been exposed to heat would only become hardened thereby. Layard was very much impressed with the ability of the people of Assyria to move large masses of stone. He felt certain that they must have possessed mechanical means with which to accomplish such great results, and that they could not have relied upon men alone. He thought there were grounds for believing that they were acquainted with mechanical contrivances which are either unknown to us or are looked upon as modern inventions.

THE ART OF PRINTING.

BY ROLLO.

(Continued.)

TYPES.

ROMAN letter, such as the body of the INSTRUCTOR is printed in, has long been held in the highest estimation; and it is the established character of this country, as it is also of England, France, Spain, Portugal and Italy. In Germany, however, as well as its neighboring states and kingdoms, the letters in use are founded on the Gothic (**B**) character; but even in those nations scientific works in their own language are printed in Roman letters. The Dutch, however, adhere to the use of black letter, in their books of devotion and religious treatises; while they make use of the Roman in their curious and learned works. All printing done prior to 1465 was done in black letter (**A**) when characters somewhat improved were introduced at Venice. It was in the year 1496 that the style known as Roman first appeared in a volume printed at Rome, and it was brought nearly to its present state of perfection in Italy as early as 1490. "The Roman letters consist of circles, arcs of circles, and straight lines, and on

the score of simplicity, precision and elegance certainly deserve to be adopted as the standard for all nations."

For the invention of *Italic letters* the world is indebted to a person by the name of Aldus Manutius, a Roman by birth, who erected a printing office in Venice in 1496, where he introduced Roman types of a neater cut, and gave birth to that letter known to nearly all nations by the name of *Italic*; but it is asserted that the Germans called it *Cursiv*, in order to stifle the memory of its original descent, and deprive the Romans of the merit due the ingenuity of their countryman. In the first place it was called *Venetian*, but not long after it was dedicated to the State of Italy, to prevent any dispute that might arise from other nations claiming a priority. *Italic* was at first used to distinguish parts of a book that might be considered not strictly to belong to the body of the work, such as prefaces, introductions, etc., all of which were formerly printed in this letter. It is now used more sparingly, and with good effect, as the frequent use of *Italic* words among Roman destroys in a great measure the beauty of printing.

Following are the principal bodies to which printing letters are cast in England and America: Diamond, Pearl, Agate, Nonpareil, Minion, Brevier, Bourgeois, Long Primer, Small Pica, Pica, English, Great Primer, Paragon, and Canon; which list is greatly added to by doubling these sizes, as, for instance, Double Pica, Double English, Double Great Primer, etc.; besides which a smaller size than Diamond is now cast, called *Brilliant*, the body of which is one-half the size of Minion. Even this is surpassed in smallness by a music type named *Excelsior*, which is just one-half the size of Nonpareil. Diamond and Brilliant are very rarely used, however, as Pearl is small enough for any earthly purposes.

LEGAL ADVICE.

THE ancient town of Rennes, in France, is a place famous for law. To visit Rennes without getting advice of some sort seems absurd to the country people round about. It happened one day that a farmer named Bernard, having come to town on business, bethought himself that as he had a few hours to spare it would be well to get the advice of a good lawyer. He had often heard of a lawyer named Foy, who was in such high repute that people believed a lawsuit gained when he undertook their cause. The countryman went to his office, and after waiting some time was admitted to an interview. He told the lawyer that having heard so much about him, and happening to be in town, he thought he would call and consult him.

"You wish to bring an action, perhaps," replied the lawyer.

"O, no," replied the farmer, "I am at peace with all the world."

"Then it is a settlement of property that you want, is it?"

"Excuse me, Mr. Lawyer, my family and I have never made a division, seeing that we draw from the same well, as the saying is."

"Is it, then, to get me to negotiate a purchase, or sale that you have come?"

"O, no, I am neither rich enough to purchase nor poor enough to sell."

"Will you tell me, then, what you *do* want of me?" said the lawyer in a tone of surprise.

"Why, I have already told you, Mr. Lawyer," replied Bernard; "I want advice—I mean to pay for it, of course."

The lawyer smiled, and taking pen and paper, asked the countryman his name.

"Peter Bernard," replied the countryman, quite happy that the lawyer at length understood what he wanted.

"Your age?"

"Thirty years, or very near it."

"Your vocation?"

"What's that?"

"What do you do for a living?"

"Oh! that is what it means, is it? Why, I am a farmer."

The lawyer wrote two lines, folded the paper, and handed it to his client.

"Is it finished already?" said the farmer, "Well and good! What is to be the price of that advice, Mr. Lawyer?"

"Three francs."

Bernard paid the money and took his leave, delighted that he had made use of this opportunity to get a piece of advice from the great lawyer. When the farmer reached home it was four o'clock; the journey had fatigued him, and he determined to rest the remainder of the day. Meanwhile the hay had been cut two days, and was completely made. One of his men came and asked if they should draw it in.

"What, this evening?" exclaimed the farmer's wife, who had come to meet her husband. "It would be a pity to begin the work so late, since it can be done as well to-morrow."

Bernard was uncertain which way to decide. Suddenly he recollected that he had the lawyer's advice in his pocket.

"Wait a minute," he exclaimed, "I have an advice, and a famous one too—that I paid three francs for; it ought to tell us what to do. Here wife, see what it says; you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line.

"NEVER PUT OFF UNTIL TO-MORROW WHAT YOU CAN DO TO-DAY."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the carts and away! Come boys! come girls! all to the hay field! It shall not be said that I bought a three franc opinion and made no use of it. I will follow the lawyer's advice."

Bernard himself set the example by leading the way in the work, and not returning till the hay was brought in. The event seemed to prove the wisdom of his conduct, and the foresight of the lawyer. The weather changed during the night—an unexpected storm burst over the valley; the next morning it was found the river had overflowed and carried away all the hay that had been left in the fields. The crops of the neighboring farmers were completely destroyed. Bernard alone had not suffered. The success of his first experiment gave him such faith in the advice of the lawyer that from that time forth he adopted it as his rule of conduct, and became consequently one of the most prosperous farmers in the country. Readers, take a hint from his success, and "never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day."

THE BOOMERANG.

IN Number 13 of the present volume in an article on Australia we gave a description of the boomerang, and a short account of its use by the natives of that island. The following instances of the skill they attain in its use will interest our readers:

"A traveler tells something of the singular weapon used by natives of Australia, the boomerang. The ones which he saw ranged from two feet to thirty-eight inches in length, and were of various shapes, all curved a little, and looking, as he describes them, like a wooden new moon. They were made of a dark, heavy wood, and weighed from one to three pounds. In

thickness they vary from half an inch, and taper to a point at each end.

"One of the natives picked up the piece of wood, and poising it an instant, threw it, giving it a rotary motion. For the first one hundred feet or more it went straight ahead. Then it tacked to the left and rose slightly, still rotating. It kept this latter course for a hundred feet or more, but soon veered to the left again, describing a broader curve, and in a moment later fell to the earth six or eight feet in front of the thrower, having described nearly a circle in the air.

"Another native then took the same boomerang and cast it, holding it with the same grip. It took the same course, but made broader curves, and as it came round the black caught it handsomely with his right hand.

"Another native next threw it and lodged it on the ground about twenty feet behind him, after it had described a circle of two hundred yards. After him they all tried it and but one failed to bring the weapon back to the spot where they stood.

"Carnboo, a native, then selected from the heap of boomerangs another one, and cast it with a sort of jerk. It flew very quickly for forty or fifty yards, whirling like a top. Then it darted into the air, mounting fully one hundred feet, and came over our heads, where it seemed to hang stationary for a moment, then settled slowly, still whirling, till he caught it. Two others of the blacks then did the same thing.

"Meanwhile I had with my knife shaved a little of the wood from the convex side of one of the boomerangs. This I now offered to one of them to throw. He took it without noticing what I had done, poised it, but stopped short, and with a contemptuous glance at my improvement threw it down and said:

"'Bale budgery!' (no good).

"The others then looked at it cautiously, but it was a 'bale budgery' also to them. No one could be induced to throw it.

"Myers asked them why they did not use it, but they could give no definite answer. It was plain they did not like the way it poised, when held in the hand, yet I could not distinguish any difference whatever between this and the other ones.

"Burleigh then walked to a distance of two hundred feet or more from the blacks and bid Carnboo throw to him. The native looked at him a moment rather curiously, then, comprehending what was wanted, he selected one of the heaviest of the missiles, and, turning half round, threw it with great force in a direction almost opposite from that where Burleigh stood.

"The weapon sped smartly for sixty or seventy feet, then tacked in an instant and flew directly at Burleigh, and, had he not most expeditiously ducked, he would have received a hard thump, if nothing worse. It struck the ground twenty or thirty paces beyond. This feat brought out a broad grin and something like a chuckle from the whole of them. Carnboo even intimated that he would like to try another cast, but Burleigh expressed himself satisfied.

"Mr. Smith, however, offered to 'take a shot' but not at too short a range. We were standing in front of one of the storehouses. Carnboo placed Smith in front of the door and stood with his back to him, with Smith's hand on his shoulder.


"None of us knew what kind of a manœuvre he had in his mind, not even Myers. Standing in this position the black threw the boomerang straight ahead. Immediately it curved in the air. Then it disappeared around the corner of the building, and, before he had time to guess what it meant, it came around the other end (having passed completely around the storehouse) and gave Smith a sounding slap on the back which made his eyes snap."

The Juvenile Instructor.

GEORGE Q. CANNON, - - - - - EDITOR.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1875.

EDITORIAL THOUGHTS.

ONSIDERABLE pains have been taken by President Young and the regents of the Deseret University in past years in arranging what is known as the Deseret Alphabet, a system of spelling by sound. The object to be attained by this system is to enable every person to read, spell and write the English language according to the sounds of the letters. One of the great difficulties in the way of foreigners learning to read and speak our language is our orthography, there being but very few words in our language that a person can pronounce by the spelling alone. This greatly increases the difficulty in teaching children to read. It requires years of constant labor for many persons to learn to spell correctly, and we have known men who have had a very good education who are unable to this day to spell in every instance correctly. How different is this to the Sandwich Island language! Those who reduced that language to writing spelled every word exactly as it was pronounced. In other words, they have adopted a system of phonetic spelling; and now every Sandwich Islander, who can write at all, writes his mother tongue correctly. We never knew one of them to misspell a word in writing, and yet their schooling in many instances is very limited; but if they know the alphabet and know how to pronounce, they cannot fail to spell correctly.

We hope to see thousands and thousands of the Lamanites brought to a knowledge of the truth, and taught the principles of the gospel in our language. God has chosen the English language as that in which His revelations shall be first given to the world. How necessary, then, is it that our language should be made as perfect as possible, and where there are faults in the orthography, to have them corrected, so that every person who wishes to acquire the language can do so with the greatest possible ease!

The Book of Mormon has been printed in the characters of the Deseret Alphabet, but President Young has decided that they are not so well adapted for the purpose designed as it was hoped they would be. There being no shanks to the letters, all being very even, they are trying to the eye, because of their uniformity. Another objection some have urged against them has been that they are entirely new, and we should have characters as far as possible with which we are familiar; and they have felt that we should use them as far as they go and adopt new characters only for the sound which our present letters do not represent. There is a system known as the Pitman system of phonetics which possesses the advantages alluded to. Mr. Pitman has used all the letters of the alphabet as far as possible and has added seventeen new characters to them, making an alphabet of forty-three letters. The Bible, a dictionary and a number of other works, school books, etc., have been printed in these new characters, and it is found that a person familiar with our present method of reading can learn

in a few minutes to read these works printed after this system. We think it altogether likely that the regents of the University will upon further examination adopt this system for use in this Territory. Its advocates say that a child who learns to read the books printed in this way which they easily learn to do, is greatly aided in acquiring a knowledge of our present system of orthography. It is surprising that people should cling to our present system of orthography as they do, when every one knows that it involves so much labor and time to acquire a knowledge of reading by its aid. For instance, take the sound *ough* and see how many times it changes in the following words: *through, though, hough, trough, hiccough, tough, plough, ought*. The pronunciation of these words must be learned by heart, for the letters themselves give no idea to the reader as to their real sound. But if this were all the difficulty it might be borne, but take the sound of the letter *a* in *any, animal, father, gather, hating, hat, water, waste, war, wary*. Look also at *o* in *sort, sorry, go, do, woman, women*; or at *eo* in *people, George, yeoman, galleon, leopard, dungcon, fool, theology, theologian*. See how the same letters vary their pronunciation in *now, know, mode, modest, anger, danger, angel, angelic, finite, infinite, science, conscience, hanged, changed, famine, famous, coal, coalition, peas, peasant, lumber, plumber, cat, great, creature, creator, own, town, sign, signet, assignee, over, lover, clover*, etc. After examining these words you can readily perceive that the best of readers can merely guess how to pronounce a word they have only seen and never heard. In fact every reader knows by his own experience when he sees a new word that it is but rarely he can tell by its spelling how it is pronounced.

We certainly hope to see this new system introduced and be generally adopted in all our settlements. There is no people on the earth who have so great an interest in this reform as have the Latter-day Saints, and we know of no people who are in so good a position to accomplish it as we are. What is needed is union of effort and determination to carry this system into practice, and like everything upon which we are united, it can easily be accomplished.

IT is now almost ten years since the first number of the JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR was issued. For almost ten years it has struggled through the trying vicissitudes which have caused many a venture, worthy and unworthy, in the publishing line to succumb. Almost ten years ago the INSTRUCTOR made its first appearance in a form of four pages, at the then moderate price of \$2.00 per annum. Its growth during that period is marked by an increase in its size to twelve pages, a reduction in its price to \$2.00 per annum, and a very great improvement in the quality of the paper used, as also in the number and quality of the engravings which appear. It was projected ten years ago to supply a very apparent want in the midst of the Latter-day Saints, and has been published ever since for the same purpose; and its success, if we may accept the testimony of those who have marked its influence upon the youth in this Territory, is most gratifying. This could probably not be said, had it been started as a financial speculation. However, it is not our purpose to complain even in this respect, for the fact of its not having cleared expenses for some time past is probably owing to the general stagnation in business affairs and the scarcity of money that has prevailed rather than to a lack of disposition on the part of the people to support the INSTRUCTOR and avail themselves of the benefits of its teachings. Just at the time the general financial panic was setting in two years ago, we enlarged the INSTRUCTOR from eight pages to twelve, which made a corresponding increase in

the expense of publishing it. To meet this we calculated of course on a great increase in the circulation, and issued the necessary number of copies to make it pay expenses. The dull times followed and we were left with a large number of copies on hand, and this state of things has continued up to the present.

It has been our aim in years past to have all subscriptions to the INSTRUCTOR commence and end with the volume, to encourage subscribers in keeping their files complete to have them bound, as well as to simplify business at our Office. We find, however that many of our subscribers make no calculation on getting their files bound, and can therefore commence to subscribe at one time as well as at another. In view of this fact, and to insure the Office against striking off more copies than are subscribed for, we have decided on adopting the plan of allowing all subscriptions to commence at the time they are received, and run only to the worth of the money subscribed, however much that may be. Most of the present subscriptions expire with the volume. It will therefore be necessary for all subscribers who desire the paper to continue to them without interruption to renew their subscriptions very soon; otherwise their papers will be stopped at the end of the volume.

We appeal to all who feel an interest in the cause in which the INSTRUCTOR is engaged—educating the youth of the Latter-day Saints in all that is good—to do all in their power to extend the circulation of the paper by subscribing themselves and inducing others to do the same. Especially do we expect all who are engaged in the Sunday School cause to feel an interest in the welfare of the INSTRUCTOR, which has ever been the organ of the Sunday Schools in the Territory, and Superintendents of Sunday Schools can not further the interests of the children over whom they have charge in any way better than engaging personally, and calling their assistant teachers to their aid, in making a systematic and thorough canvass in their respective districts for subscriptions to the INSTRUCTOR. We have been greatly benefited by the efforts of our brethren and sisters in this respect in the past, and their future efforts will be none the less appreciated.

We owe our patrons an apology for our failure to issue the INSTRUCTOR according to date during the past year. A number of circumstances have combined to cause the delay, which could not well be avoided. We have presumed upon their indulgence in the past, as they are all aware that it is not a newspaper, and therefore the reading matter is quite as interesting and acceptable one time as another; but for the future we are determined to catch up to date as soon as possible, and after that allow nothing to prevent us from issuing according to date.

CHALK.—Most people looking at this substance would take it to be a sort of hardened white mud. Such is not the case, as the microscope shows that it is nothing but the agglomerations of creatures almost invisible. Bearing this in mind, one is astonished at the power of organic life, which can produce masses that form a rampart to the coast of England. Their minuteness is such that a single visiting card covered with a white layer of chalk contains about 100,000 shells. These are formed of carbonate of lime, and are so small that 10,000,000 are required to weigh a pound, and 150,000,000 to make a cubic foot of the same material.

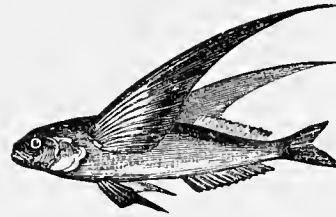
THE man who is curious to see how the world could get along without him can find out by sticking a cambric needle into a millpond, and then withdrawing it and looking at the hole.

Our Museum.

BY BETH.

THE FLYING-FISH.

THE pages of the JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR and the illustrations that have appeared from time to time have done much to inform the minds of our youth in relation to natural history; and as there are many animals of which preserved specimens may be seen in the Desert Museum, a few pictures of them will be shown here to prepare our readers to still further inform themselves by visiting that institution.



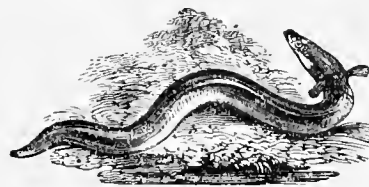
The far-famed Flying-Fish exists in many of the warmer seas, and derives its popular name from its wonderful powers of sustaining itself in the air. The passage of this fish through the atmosphere can lay no just claim to the

title of flight, for the creature does not flap the wing-like pectoral fins on which it is up-borne, and is not believed even to possess the power of changing its course. Under some circumstances of excitement, these fish will leap over the bulwarks of a ship, and be killed by the violence with which they strike against the deck or staves. This usually occurs at night, or early in the morning, and a light displayed from the chains of a vessel in a dark night will bring many of them on board in the same manner. Their flesh is much esteemed by voyagers; it bears some resemblance to that of the herring. Although the Flying-Fish excites so much commiseration for its persecuted state, it is itself predaceous, feeding chiefly on smaller fish.

The fin of a Flying-Fish in the Museum cabinets measures a length of seven and a half by a width of five and a half inches. The substance is membranous, tough, black, and elastic; the thickness that of thin paper, and is admirably adapted to sustain the weight of the animal in leaping from the water. This specimen is from the Atlantic.

THE COMMON EEL.

EELS are found in almost all warm and temperate countries, and grow to a very large size in tropical regions. They are, however, impatient of cold, and in the extreme northern or southern parts of the world they are not to be found. In many



of the Pacific islands these fish are held in great estimation, being preserved in ponds and fed by hand, and in New Zealand they afford one of the staple articles of

consumption. In some parts of the world, however, a strong prejudice exists against eels, probably on account of their resemblance to snakes.

The Museum specimen is of the electrical species, the "*electricus gymnotus*," of which variety large living specimens are frequently shown in scientific institutions. By applying the hands to the back of the eel an electrical shock is received. Before capturing these dangerous creatures, horses are driven into the rivers where they abound, upon which the eels expend their electrical power and become comparatively harmless to handle.

THE VILLAGE MAYOR.

*From Chambers' Miscellany.**(Continued.)*

"I BEGAN as a schoolboy to follow this advice. I performed my duties, but denied myself all praise. I slept at night upon two chairs near my bed. I took neither tea nor coffee, neither beer nor wine—my drink was only water. I did not use the tenth part of my pocket-money for myself, but bought with it books and maps for the poorer scholars. I rejoiced when the time came for me to go to the university, for then I should be my own master. I lived simply. People thought that I was poor; but I had money in abundance—enough to help others. Those who were richer than I were loaded with debt. This simple mode of life displeased many in my native city. My friends wanted me to live better, but I was content with the cheapest food. My dress was clean, and in the fashion, but very coarse. This was called unbecoming. I did my duty to all, but I paid no court to my superiors. I wished to be *myself* worthy of honor, and not to obtain it through fine clothes, flattery, and outward show. I did not smoke; I never played at cards; and therefore every one thought me strange. I always acted in accordance with my opinions; was content with little; helped others with my superabundance; was always happy; and never ill. I wanted nothing but a sphere of action. This I had not, because I was not like other people. Miserable those who expect their happiness from others!

"I roamed about Germany for nearly three months, but did not succeed in finding any employment: everywhere there was a 'but.' How foolish people are, thought I, to think ill of a man merely because he desires nothing but the opportunity of making his knowledge useful to others! I thought I should be doing the world and science a great service, if I went to London and offered to go on a voyage of discovery to Senegal; and if the English refused my offer, I resolved to go at my own expense. With this determination I bent my course to the north-west.

"One evening I arrived very tired at the inn of a little town, and while I ate my final supper, I amused myself by reading the newspaper. Then I found an advertisement for a school master in a distant village. The salary was fifty golden a year (about four pounds English money), a house and firing free, and the produce of three acres of land. This was just the situation for me. Schoolmaster!—what a weighty calling! Might I not be the means of reformation to a whole village—the savior of thousands! Might I not open the way to their improvement in letters, in morality, and in religion? And the pay—it was certainly small, but enough for me. Could virtue ever be rewarded by money? The salaries given by the state are in proportion to the knowledge required. A village schoolmaster requires but little knowledge, and has but little work, the fire-drill, the school, but a court chamberlain, a court fool, a public singer or dancer, has need of much talent; therefore either of these is paid more than all the schoolmasters in the country put together.

"I applied for the situation, my certificates were examined; and I was believed to be a bold, rascally, runaway student. This I let pass. There was nothing said against my knowledge of arithmetic and singing; nevertheless, difficulties arose: and I could not blame the gentleman whose duty it was to choose a schoolmaster, for I knew quite well that it was not usual for a man who spoke six or seven languages to apply for so inferior a situation. I believe I should not have been chosen had any

other candidate appeared than an old deaf tailor, who was of course rejected.

"Listen," said the president of the school commission to me; 'the place shall be yours if, after a year's trial, we are satisfied with your conduct.' I then received the paper appointing me schoolmaster provisionally, and also a letter of introduction to Mr Pflock, the cure of Hard, who was ordered to introduce me in the village.

"I was as happy as a king—if kings ever are happy—and I hastened to Hard. I found my abode a dilapidated hut, and dirty as a stable; every window half pasted up with paper, and my sitting-room very dark, and without a stove in it. The only stove was in the schoolroom, in which apartment sixty-five children assembled daily. The garden was full of rubbish, and the three acres of land were overgrown with weeds. The cure received me with an austere face; gave me some wholesome precepts; and introduced me on the following Sunday afternoon to his congregation, with many admonitions to the school children. This cure was a zealous and orthodox man, who thundered every Sunday with a powerful voice against all unbelievers. On week days and in common life, he troubled himself but little about the welfare of his flock, and was content if his kitchen were well attended to, and if he were invited to all marriage and baptismal feasts. The villagers were poor, and almost savage; there was no lack of quarreling, fighting, and lawsuits; every peasant was deep in debt; the soil was hardly cultivated; and the cattle very miserably managed. The mayor was the richest person in the village, for he was also the landlord of the only inn; and he who did not drink enough of beer was sure to be punished in some way or another. The external appearance of the village, the rows of miserable huts, the interiors of which were dirty and disgusting, the coarse manners of the peasants and their wives, the rudeness of the children, and their ragged dirty clothing—all told me that this was such a calling as I had desired; that here I had the opportunity of doing good; and I danced in my little room for joy till the whole house shook.

"The school funds were, as may be supposed, very low, and I set about repairing the schoolhouse at my own cost. I had the windows mended, the rooms whitewashed, the floors cleaned and the tables, benches, and doors well scoured. I bought linen for my bed, and I had a mattress made of moss. I dug my garden, divided it into beds, planted vegetables, and sowed my three acres with corn. I kept a goat, which gave milk enough for my wants, and which grazed on the common during the day, and at night was lodged in the stable. I was soon quite comfortable in my new abode. Even the cure's house was not so clean as mine. The people all wondered at my being so neat, and yet so poor; and I wondered at their dirtiness and ignorance.

"As soon as I had settled myself comfortably in my new pretty abode, I turned my attention to the school children. These were more like a herd of swine than like rational creatures. I began by accustoming them to shake hands with me when they entered the schoolroom; and whoever came unwashed was sent to the brook; for I insisted upon their feet, as well as their hands and face, being clean, and also upon their hair being combed. They laughed at me; but I begged the cure to stand by me, and I asked him to preach a sermon on the advantages of cleanliness. 'That does not belong to religion, Mr. Schoolmaster,' said he; 'go and attend to your business.' However, by perseverance I succeeded in my efforts.

"The clothing was next to be attended to. The children were dressed in ragged garments: this I could not change, but

I was determined that they should be clean; and I promised a reward to those whose clothes were the cleanest at the end of the week. I distributed needles, pins, pocket-knives, scissors, and other trifles, which I bought wholesale at the yearly fair in the neighboring town, and each received some reward for being tidy and clean. The cure and mayor, and in fact all the villagers, laughed at me; but I resolutely prosecuted my plans. We must first civilise the habits of men before we can succeed in educating them. With the help of these rewards I succeeded; and before a year passed, the children were cleaner than their parents. Then the elder people began to be ashamed, for their children's neatness was a reproach to them. When I went through the village, the young ones would leave their games in order to greet me. All loved me. They feared my censure, liked my gifts to them, and, above all, were pleased with the stories I related for their amusement.

"All the village talked of my generosity; and certainly I had spent much more than my fifty gulden during my first year at Hard. Two of the poorest little children were clothed at my expense; and all this was thought by the people to be done by unnatural means. A schoolmaster in the country was generally the poorest amongst many poor: no man with any property would have become a schoolmaster.

"My predecessors had received presents and money from the parents: I gave more away than all the parents put together. They knew not what to make of me. They said that I was a thief, who had come to live here upon stolen money. Meanwhile the cure gave the president the highest certificate of me, annexing some remarks on my presents to the scholars; but as to give is not forbidden in the ten commandments, nothing was said, and I was at last elected schoolmaster for life.

"Now that I was settled in office, my work became lighter to me. I divided my pupils into classes, and made the elder ones teachers to the younger; and thus all improved quickly. I bought yarn and knitting needles for the little girls, taught them to knit, and gave them whatever they made for themselves. The parents were pleased with us; and I paid a poor woman in the village half my salary for instructing the girls in all kinds of female work. Before another year had passed, rags had disappeared from the schoolroom, though in some of the children the love of dirtiness, inherited from their parents, seemed unconquerable.

(To be Continued.)

SUNDAY LESSONS. FOR LITTLE LEARNERS.

ON THE HISTORY OF JOSEPH SMITH, THE PROPHET.—LESSON XIX.

- Q.—In what part of the Bible do we find those words of Isaiah?
A.—In the 29th chapter of Isaiah and the 11th to 14th verses.
Q.—How long is it since that prophecy was given?
A.—Twenty-five hundred years.
Q.—Where did Martin Harris go after this?
A.—He returned to Joseph in Pennsylvania.
Q.—In what month and year?
A.—In the month of April, 1828.
Q.—What was done then?
A.—Joseph, the prophet, began to translate from the plates.
Q.—What did Martin Harris do?
A.—He wrote as Joseph translated.
Q.—What else did Martin Harris do?
A.—He asked Joseph to let him take the writings home.
Q.—What for?
A.—To show his wife and friends.

- Q.—What did Joseph say to him?
A.—He told him he would ask the Lord about it.
Q.—What answer did the Lord give him?
A.—The Lord told him not to let him have them.
Q.—Did that satisfy Martin Harris?
A.—No, he teased him a second time for them.
Q.—What did Joseph then do?
A.—He asked the Lord again about it.

Stories About Utah.

BY J. L. BARFOOT.

THERE is probably no city in the world that has attracted as much attention as Salt Lake City. This does not arise from its great size or wealth or population; its situation in the vicinity of the Great Salt Lake or its being on the great highway between the Atlantic and Pacific alone does not account for this world-wide popularity. There is an influence pertaining to us as a people that makes our city famous.

Thousands have visited Zion and tens of thousands will visit by reason of this influence, which amounts to a species of fascination with some. Not but what we have a great many "sights," some of them which are of the nature of wonders. There is our Tabernacle and the great organ, both triumphs in their way, but what shall be said of *ten thousand people* assembled there all *moved upon by one Spirit*, singing the praises of Jehovah. Is not this a wonder?

Then there is our Temple, one of the most chaste and classic architectural designs in the world. The very granite of which its walls are being built has a world-wide celebrity for its wonderful beauty and simplicity. Earth's potentates help to make it famous by conveying fragments to show them in the courts of monarchs, and ladies of the highest circles in society carry pieces of "Temple granite" from "Zion," the "Mormon city" or "city of the Saints."

And now the silver is adding to our already extended reputation. Our mines of the precious metals are causing the mighty "men of money" to bend their way here to share in the thousands of the "everlasting hills."

And there is the iron and the coal; the sulphur and the salt; the alabaster and the marble; the mineral wealth of the mountains, cloud capped with still greater wealth—inexhaustible reservoirs of frozen water. Then there are the "mineral waters," superior to those of the most celebrated springs that earth can boast of as remedies for internal and external maladies; there is a climate that is slowly changing into one of the finest in the world; elastic, delicious, balmy air to breathe; freedom from thousands of ailments that afflict poor, suffering patient but hopeless humanity, and then, there is that *influence* we spoke about: no wonder that our city is famous!

And we shall be more famous still: "a city that is set upon such a hill cannot be hid." The very conditions of the fauna and flora—the animal life and plant life—of these valleys command attention. The past history revealed by the rocks beneath our feet, the silent testimonies of the former life forms of these valleys attract our attention. The Great Salt Lake, formerly called the "Dead Sea" of this continent, is found to be teeming with life, contrary to all expectation. Even the antagonisms of the world against us as a people are all helping to make our city famous.

THE CAPTURE OF A SLAVER.

BY JOHN HOWARD.

It was one Sunday in 1862, when we were cruising between Cape Palmas, in Africa, and the Island of Ascension, in the South Atlantic, that our masthead man, at about four bells in the afternoon watch, called out, "Sail ho!"

"Where away?" inquired the officer on deck.

"On the port quarter, sir," answered the man aloft.

"Keep your eye on her," was the order from the officer, which is an order always given on board of Her Majesty's cruisers on the coast engaged in the suppression of the slave trade; for if the ship thus discovered happened to be a slaver she would in all probability alter her course on the sighting of a man-of-war, to make her escape.

In this instance, the vessel sighted steered her course, and, coming down on us at a fine rate, we were in a measure thrown off our guard by what seemed to us the movements of a regular trader, yet there was a good deal of surmising respecting her character, as she was heading for Cuba or Key West.

Although we could tell her position and the course she was steering from the masthead, we could not discern her from the deck. At this time we were going through the water at the rate of three knots an hour, with our funnel down and the long-boat of Her Majesty's wrecked ship, *Perserverance*, keel up, across our spare spars, giving us the appearance to some extent of a merchant ship.

As is the custom of sailors and others who are at sea, all wanted to get a glimpse of the sail, and the old salts began to spin yarns of how such a ship caught such a craft in such a manner; and some wagged their geeg that the sail in sight was a slaver from the Congo, bound for the Spanish possessions in the West Indies, and so on.

When the strange vessel showed her royals to those on deck our officers went on the bridge with their glasses to get a better view of the craft, and the crew collected between the guns, looking out at the port holes at her and then at the officers, to see if they could make out anything definite respecting the character of the vessel, while all were busy speculating on and discussing the chances of her being a prize.

When her top-gallant-sails hove in sight the interest became more intense, and as her top-sails and top-mast and top-gallant-studding-sails appeared, showing her running free before a spanking breeze, which was coming down with her until it was too late to alter her course and try to escape, she ran up the American flag, and at the same time caught sight of the white ensign of Great Britain, St. George's cross, flying at our peak. She came with every sail full and everything set that would draw, seemingly determined to make the passage with her live cargo of "black birds," as the slaves are facetiously called by the old tars.

At last we began to feel the breeze, and as our sails filled we began to move through the water, but the craft still kept her course, and overhauled us hand over fist. And a fine brig she was—a regular heeler.

All of our crew by this time had collected on deck, some standing on the guns and all getting into the most favorable positions to view the vessel as she neared us. Some were sanguine of success, while others expressed doubts as to her being a slaver. However, she was nearing us very fast, and as she passed closely astern of our vessel our officer shouted, "Brig ahoy! What brig is that?"

"The *Flight*, of Boston. What ship is that?"

"Her Majesty's ship *Falcon*. Heave to!" shouted our commander.

"Not while that flag flies!" answered the captain of the brig, who was a man about five feet four inches high, dressed in a long main-sail-cut coat and stove-pipe hat, making him look more like a London cabman than a son of Neptune; although he had enough hair on his face to warrant the supposition that he was just from the coast of Patagonia.

"Heave to!" was again demanded by our captain; and again the same answer was returned.

By this time the brig, owing to her speed, had forged ahead.

Our boatswain was ordered by the captain to pipe all hands to make sail, and accordingly sail was set and trimmed to the breeze, and away we flew after the chase. To accelerate the speed of our ship, the fires were lighted and steam got up.

By the movements of the brig our suspicions were aroused, and we were determined to capture her if possible before dark. Smith, our gunner, was ordered to get the starboard bow gun in readiness, to dispatch a "humming bird" after the fugitive, which was accordingly done. The crews of the first and second cutters were ordered to hold themselves in readiness to board the craft as soon as we should overhaul her.

To strengthen our suspicions respecting her character, when she passed us, some men on her fore-castle held up their hands and then pointed downwards, which gave us to understand that she contained five hundred below.

At this time the brig was quite a distance ahead, on our port bow, with every inch of canvas spread; and it was a most interesting and exciting time to every person on board. Even old Mac, the ship's cook, came on deck and stood on the fire-rail of the fore-mast to look at the vessel; and the pleasant smile on his face showed plainly that he hoped to have the satisfaction of cooking supper for the prize crew, and eventually pocketing the prize money.

I was standing on the head-gate, taking a look, when the order was given to the watch to trim sails. Charlie Marsh, an old "sea dog," rolled his quid over and growled:

"Get off the gratin! Don't you see we are hauling to the wind? We are going to get that gun to bear on her."

Off we got, and ran to the port holes to see the effect of the shot.

"Mr. Smith!" sang out the captain.

"Aye, aye, sir," answered the gunner.

"Have a shot ready to cross her bows."

The crew of the gun accordingly loaded with a thirty-two pounder. By this time we were in speaking distance again, and the captain, taking the speaking trumpet, again ordered the craft to heave to. Again the captain of the slaver refused, saying, "Not while that flag flies!"

"Are you ready, forward?" inquired our commander.

"All ready, sir," was the reply.

"Fire!" roared the captain.

Bang, went the gun. Then it was fun to watch the bobbing of heads to see where the shot pitched. It went right across the brig's bows; and there was a hurrying off her fore-castle, but still she kept on.

(To be Continued.)

SAPPHIRE is a sky-blue. Amethyst is a violet in shade. Agate has a white surface and grey beneath. Cornelian a sort of flesh tinge. Opal, a brilliant white. Jasper, of various colors, simple and mingled. Onyx, a whitish red. Crystal, of an ice hue.

Questions and Answers ON THE BOOK OF MORMON.

REIGN OF THE JUDGES.

LESSON XCVI.

- Q.—What proposition did Ammoron make after this battle?
A.—In exchange for the prisoners taken by Heleman he offered to give the city of Antiparah.
Q.—Would Heleman agree to this?
A.—No; preparations were being made by the Ammonites to attack the city, and he thought they would be successful.
Q.—When it was attacked did the Lamanites defend it?
A.—No; they fled to their other cities.
Q.—What year ended about this time?
A.—The twenty-eighth year of the reign of the judges.
Q.—What reinforcements did Heleman receive the next year?
A.—A supply of provisions and more troops.
Q.—What city did they then wish to attack?
A.—Cumeni.
Q.—To accomplish this how did they first proceed?
A.—They surrounded the city, keeping watch lest the Lamanites should attack them.
Q.—What became of the provisions sent to the Lamanites?
A.—They fell into the hands of the Ammonites.
Q.—What did the Lamanites finally do?
A.—Despairing of help, they surrendered.
Q.—What then became a cause of annoyance?
A.—The prisoners were so numerous and so rebellious that it took all Heleman's troops to guard them.
Q.—While conveying the prisoners from the captured city to Zarahemla what happened to those who remained?
A.—They were attacked by a large army of Lamanites sent to the assistance of the city of Cumeni.
Q.—What was the result of this attack?
A.—The Ammonites drove the Lamanites to the city of Manti.
Q.—Were any of Heleman's young troops killed in this battle?
A.—No; but two hundred had fainted from loss of blood.
Q.—Were the Ammonites able to keep their prisoners?
A.—No; they rose up in rebellion and were mostly killed, some escaping.
Q.—What was the next object of Heleman?
A.—It was to get possession of the city of Manti.
Q.—What did he wait for?
A.—Some more troops from Zarahemla.
Q.—Did assistance finally arrive?
A.—Yes; some more provisions and two thousand troops.
Q.—After receiving this assistance, what did they do?
A.—They marched into the wilderness near the city of Manti.
Q.—When the Lamanites saw them what did they do?
A.—They came forth in great numbers to attack them.
Q.—How did Heleman arrange his troops?
A.—He placed a number of troops in ambush on each side of his main army.
Q.—When he was attacked what did he do?
A.—He retreated further into the wilderness.
Q.—When the Lamanites had gone some distance into the wilderness what did these two bodies of Ammonites do?
A.—They went out of their ambush and killed the few remaining guards, thus obtaining possession of the city.
Q.—When the Lamanites had pursued the Ammonites some distance what did they do?
A.—They were afraid, and camped.
Q.—What did Heleman then do?
A.—He marched around and was soon in the city of Manti.

Questions and Answers ON THE BIBLE.

FIRST BOOK OF SAMUEL.

LESSON XCVI.

- Q.—What did the people do after they had slain the Philistines all day?
A.—They destroyed the sheep, oxen and calves of the enemy and ate them with the blood.
Q.—What did Saul do when he heard this?
A.—He told them not to sin against the Lord in eating with the blood.
Q.—What did they then do?
A.—"All the people brought every man his ox with him that night and slew them there."
Q.—What did Saul build?
A.—An altar unto the Lord.
Q.—Had Saul built an altar before?
A.—No; this was the first.
Q.—What did Saul then say to the people?
A.—"Let us go down after the Philistines by night, and spoil them until the morning light, and let us not leave a man of them."
Q.—What did the people answer?
A.—"Do whatsoever seemeth good unto thee."
Q.—What did the priest say?
A.—"Let us draw near hither unto God."
Q.—When Saul asked counsel of God, whether he should go down to the Philistines, what reply did he receive?
A.—"He answered him not that day."
Q.—What then did Saul command to be done?
A.—That all the chiefs of the people be gathered together.
Q.—For what purpose did he do this?
A.—To know wherein the sin had been that day.
Q.—What did Saul say when he gave the command?
A.—"For, as the Lord liveth, which saveth Israel, though it be in Jonathan my son, he shall surely die."
Q.—Did the people make any reply to this?
A.—No; "there was not a man among all the people that answered him."
Q.—What did Saul then say unto all Israel?
A.—"Be ye on one side and I and Jonathan my son will be on the other side."
Q.—What answer did the people then make?
A.—"Do what seemeth good unto thee."
Q.—What then did Saul say unto the Lord God of Israel?
A.—"Give a perfect lot."
Q.—What was the result?
A.—"Saul and Jonathan were taken; but the people escaped."
Q.—What did Saul then say?
A.—"Cast lots between me and Jonathan my son."
Q.—Which was taken?
A.—Jonathan.
Q.—What did Saul say to Jonathan?
A.—"Tell me what thou hast done."
Q.—What was Jonathan's reply?
A.—"I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in mine hand, and lo, I must die."
Q.—What did Saul answer?
A.—"God do so and more also; for thou shalt surely die, Jonathan."
Q.—What did the people then say to Saul?
A.—"Shall Jonathan die, who hath wrought this great salvation in Israel? God forbid; as the Lord liveth, there shall not one hair of his head fall to the ground; for he hath wrought with God this day."
Q.—What was the result?
A.—"The people rescued Jonathan, that he died not."

Selected Poetry.

THE SHOEMAKER'S DAUGHTER.

Yesternight, as I sat with an old friend of mine,
In his library, cozily over our wine,
Looking out on the guests in the parlor, I said,
Of a lady, whose shoe showed some ripping of thread,
"Frank, she looks like a shoemaker's daughter."

"Yes," said Frank—"Yes; her shoe has a rip at the side—
The mishap of the moment—the lady's a bride.
That reminds me of something, and here as we sit,
If you'll listen with patience, I'll spin you a bit
Of a yarn of a shoemaker's daughter."

"When I was a boy, half a century since—
How one's frame, as one numbers the years, seems to wince!
A dear little girl went to school with me then;
As I sit in my arm chair I see her again—
Kitty Mallott, the shoemaker's daughter."

"When the wonderful ease in her manner she had
Not from tiring rest, nor hard-working dad,
Yet, no doubt that besides a most beautiful face,
The child had decorum, refinement and grace;
Not at all like a shoemaker's daughter."

"Her dress was of six penny print; but 'twas clean,
Her shoes like all shoemakers' children's, were mean.
Her bonnet a week, but, whatever she wore
The air of a demurest of breeding she bore—
No doubt of a shoemaker's daughter."

"The girls of the school when she entered the place
Piled back their books, then flattered and stared in her face
She showed no concern; no notice she took,
But quietly settled her eyes to her book—
So earnest, business, that shoemaker's daughter."

"Well, I could by idle and dull head and foot—
A teacher's daughter, or maid of the school,
Times were when I have wished, when I have seen one to pass
That that girl of the school was of the class—
What a Kismet! The shoemaker's daughter!"

"And young ladies, who, I find, like to see,
And I find, too, in the price of success;
For many a girl, some easy, soft and refined—
For as she seemed an heiress, while each left behind,
I trust, was the shoemaker's daughter."

"Really, till after school days she went to her side,
To feel of her triumph, to be proud in her pride,
And I with the rest—I felt elderly then;
For I was sixteen, while the lass was but ten—
So I petted the shoemaker's daughter."

"Do you see that old lady with calm, placid face?
Time touches her beauty, but leaves all the grace;
Do you notice the murmurs that hush when she stirs,
And the honor and homage so pointedly hers?
That's my wife, sir—the shoemaker's daughter."

THE answer to the Enigma published in No. 18 is DAVID LIVINGSTONE. We have received correct solutions from W. M. Parrington, J. H. Watkins, Ogden; W. M. Daines, Hyde Park; Lydia A. Allred, Luama A. Booth, St. Charles; also from E. D. Stookey, E. H. Felt, B. J. Beer, J. D. Irvine, Lily E. A. Duke, W. T. Cooper, Nellie T. Cooper and Daniel Spencer, Salt Lake City.

Correspondence.

AMERICAN FORK, UTAH CO.

September 21, 1875.

Editor Juvenile Instructor:

DEAR BROTHER.—Deeming your paper the proper medium through which all Sunday School matter should come, I send you a short report of our two days' celebration of the 11th anniversary of the American Fork Sunday School, which occurred on Sunday and Monday Sept. 19th and 20th. The ball used for the occasion which was kindly tendered by Mr. H. Bates was tastefully, yes, beautifully ornamented with flowers, fruits and evergreens, with mottoes in profusion, Sunday School banners, pictures and vases; the stage filled with Utah jewels—children, drew the attention of the audience.

The exercises commenced with singing by the School and a fervent prayer by Supt. David John. Followed by singing and recitations, short speeches, dialogues, etc., occupying the entire day and evening—six hours of time profitably spent in listening to elevating and affecting renditions of our best literature—inspired thoughts and songs.

Many recitations were worthy of special note, among which may be mentioned "The Servant Girl," by Miss Martha Chipman; who also gave a rendition of "God's first Temple," in an able manner. The "Address to Man," by Master Wm. Paxman, was entitled to the applause it received. "Past, Present and Future," by Miss Annie Lance. "Talking it Over," by Miss E. Hindley. "Thanatopsis," by Miss Susie Alston, "A Famine for the word of God," by Miss Martha Nielson, were all nicely rendered with articulation, accent, emphasis, spirit and inflections very good, silencing even critics.

The dialogues entitled "Reason, Tradition, and Scriptus," the Christian, Jewish and Modern Religion," received merited approbation; and the effective speeches of the little ones, some of whom were only five years of age, were very creditable and amusing.

The singing evinced cultivated taste, and showed that the committee had been laboring hard and with good effect.

The addresses by Pres. A. O. Smoot and Supt. D. John, though short were replete with good counsel and instruction to pupils and audience.

On Monday the children assembled at 9 a. m. at the Hall, and after singing and prayer formed into line, with the Brass Band at the head of the procession, and marched down to Bro. Benj. Brown's grove, where the day was spent in dancing upon the lawn, swinging, riding upon the whirlingig, boys climbing the greased pole, running races blind-fold, etc. etc. A dance was given in the evening for the teachers, a real social party which all enjoyed. Supt. Paxman in a short address thanked all who had assisted, in words from the heart, and felt that through the harmonious action of brothers and sisters this result had been brought about.

Yours,
J. B. F.

JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR

Is Published in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory,
EVERY OTHER SATURDAY.

GEORGE O. CANNON, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

TERMS IN ADVANCE

Single Copy, per Annum — — \$2 00.

Office, South Temple Street, one block west of Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, Utah.

All Communications to this Office should be directed,
"EDITOR JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR."